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The Evening World Prints Associated-

Press News.

FREE DOCTORS' WORK BEGUN.

THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free

doctors started out on its annual mission

of good yesterday. The physicians

visited on this first tour 1,134 families.

There are the same scenes of wretched-

ness and woe in the tenements as were

found last season and in the seasons before

that. There was the same need of healing

medicine and kindly advice.

Daily, from this time until the heated

term has run its course, the corps will go

out. You who have your own business

cannot take part in the actual work among

the little patients who are so

plentiful, but the way is open through

the Fund for you to aid in promoting the

mission.

AN ANTI-QUAY MANIFESTO.

The spasm which has come over Phila-

delphia under the pressure of startling

revelations concerning its trusted men

and its finances has apparently extended

into its politics. An address signed by

nearly one hundred and fifty representa-

tive men and prominent Republicans,

was made public last night, in which Sena-

tor Quay and "the machine" are ar-

rogued and denounced in no uncertain

terms.

Undoubtedly, the sentiments expressed

in this manifesto have been entertained

for a long period by the men who have

now found courage to set them forth.

These men appeal to the Republicans of

the State in the emergency which calls for

the finding of "a more competent and

worthy leadership than that of Mr.

Quay." The effect of the manifesto and

the response to it is expected to be

watched for with wide-spread interest.

The steamship Montevideo had a fire

and twelve tons of gunpowder in its hold.

all at the same time. It had no passen-

gers, consequently no panic, and as the

fire and powder didn't get quite together

there was no blow-up. But what a start-

ling "might have been" the incident

makes for the crew to contemplate.

It seems that though the number of

HIVOLITE's victims may have been ex-

aggerated the brutality of their execution

has not been half described. If he tries

the patience of the nations much further

the black Nero of Hayti may yet have

cause for a stronger hatred of foreigners

than he now feels.

That is a pretty romance from Chicago

of the couple whose misunderstanding is

cleared away after twenty years. But

who can help feeling that a lower deserv-

ing twenty years after all, who, knowing that

his sweetheart lives in Milwaukee, is

guilty of addressing his letter of proposal

to Chicago?

The Board of Police Justices has ap-

pointed a committee to investigate the

bribery charges made against Essex Mar-

ket Court officials. For year sinuations

have been current about dishonesty in

police courts, and the question should

now be settled once for all.

An uptown boy in a tree got an air-

gun bullet in his eye from a female sharp-

shooter who had previously confined her

practice to the sparrows. She should be

severely called off before she has any

further opportunity of picking off any

more human targets.

BULKLEY, of Connecticut, is reported

to have said that he would be a candidate

in '92 for nothing less than the Presi-

dentcy. Probably he might have stopped

with saying that he would be a candidate

for nothing.

Foreign lottery tickets will be seized in

our mails. This is a sad blow to Emperor

William, who had hopes of Americans

helping out his new lottery scheme.

The necessity for capital punishment is

illustrated by the attempt yesterday to

kill a Sheriff by a man sentenced for mur-

der.

A Pennsylvania agent one hundred

and four years attempted suicide. He

was afraid Death had forgotten him.

It is hard to escape fate. A Pennsyl-

vanian, while trying to avoid being shot,

was run over and killed by a train.

Send in your mite for the Sick Babies' Fund.

How to Increase Sales.

[From the Press.]

Customer—Tell you how you could sell more strawberries.

"How?"

"Turn the boxes over and fill the other side."

A Good Average.

[From the Boston Courier.]

Young Nibbles—Yes, I know I'm a great girl. I suppose, Miss Nibbles, that you think I'm a very hard-hearted witch?

Miss Nibbles—Yes, but your head brings the average out all right.



A Case of Cotton.

A very aristocratic young lady, with a

very aristocratic poodle-dog beside her,

was riding in a Broadway car the other

day when the dog began to wheeze and

cough, as if something had lodged in his

throat. She soothed and patted him, but

he kept it up until the notice of a young

man who had been drinking rather freely

was attracted. A feeling of pity at once

welled up in his eyes, and after a moment

he got up and weaved back and forth

across the aisle until he reached the dog,

and he then steadied himself to say:

"Just the way I was taken myself,

ma'am, about two hours ago. D'ye know

what 'aunt him?"

"No, sir," she stammered, in much

confusion.

"Get cotton in his throat. Schooner

of her will take it out in less'n two

minits! Take him right in an' call fr

schooner—a k-o-o-n-e-r—an' he'll be all

right. Shes me! I had whole bale cot-

ton in my throat and one schooner took

it all away!"

The conductor came in and took him

out on the rear platform and whispered

to him, and the man nodded his head

in a vigorous manner and replied:

"Shertling! shertling! I aisee how

it is. She can't stop in er alshoon fr

schooner of beer, and will take him

home and shend out er growler! It's all

right—I aisee!"

A Fair Offer.

A citizen of De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn,

had a photographer on hand the other

day to take a view of his house. And, as

usual in such cases, a crowd gathered to

see the performance. The family came

out and took seats on the steps or as-

sumed a standing pose, and all was about

ready to "let 'er slide," when a ragged

and wayward old chap, with the remains

of a red plush winter cap on his head to

mark him from the common herd, stepped

out from the crowd and walked over and

stood up against the fence to form a cen-

tral figure in the group.

"Here, you!" he called the man of the

house. "you are in the way!"

"There's heaps of room here," replied the

man.

"But you must get away! We don't

want you in the picture!"

"Can't I be taken with the rest of

you?"

"Of course not!"

"It won't cost any extra."

"But we don't want you!"

"I never was taken in my life," per-

sisted the man.

"You get out or I'll call an officer!"

shouted the artist.

"Oh, well, if you are all going to be

so teetly and particular as this I'll get

out!" growled the man as he slid along

the walk. "Some folks is willing enough

to oblige, and some folks hain't. When

they hain't I don't want nuthin' to do

with 'em 't all. I feels above 'em, and I

let 'em know it, too!"

M. QUAD.

SPOTLETS.

Canned vegetables and city folks go together

to the festive corner boarding-house.

A carpet that "can't be beat" isn't good carpet

to have.

The cheerful intelligence comes from London

that Sixty, after he has shipped Sullivan, will

return from the prize ring.

Berlin is responsible for the story that a colony

of rats has taken possession of a mulberry tree and

are feeding on the fruit. No objection to eating

"rats" after reading this.

Lord Saville has stocked his park with wild

boars. Better than tame boars, eh?

"A plate of corn, a lemonade,

an ice cream and a cold

For us when it's '30 in the shade,"

And, rising, rising, rising!

—Exchange.

A Michigan fisherman, after waiting hours for

a bite got one and is now dead. Moral—Gaffs should

be gathered together and reviled.

The Hon. Jeremiah Hink has been re-elected "the

cloud cutter."

WORLDLINGS.

One of the largest nuggets of virgin gold ever

found in America is in the possession of Mr. Alfred

Berke, of St. Louis. It came from an Arizona

mine and weighs a trifle more than thirty-seven

ounces. There is very little alloy in the nugget,

and it is valued at \$800.

A stick of timber 111 feet long and 4 feet square

has just made a safe railway journey from the State

of Washington to Chicago. It weighed exactly

90,000 pounds, and three flat cars, each 34 feet in

length were needed to carry it. The once fine tree

will be put to the base uses of a beer carrier at the

World's Fair.

Senator Vest has the reputation of being the best

player in the Senate. He practices the game

of back-squint whenever a congressional crowd

is gathered together and reviled.

Judge Graham objects strenuously to wearing

the "judicial gown." He does not think that the

garment adds dignity, and in his own case it

doesn't. For he is one of the finest looking men

on the Bench.

The Marquis de La Roche, the literary

daughter, is one of New York's prettiest women.

She is blonde, with a remarkably fair skin. Her hair

is curly and golden and her large eyes are blue-

gray.

The Amateur Farmer.

[From Brooklyn City.]

Mr. Trotter, who has just moved into the

garage, writes as follows to our agricultural

editor:

"Dear Sir—Which is the cheapest—law-

rence or cow?"

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